Library of Congress

Letter from Alexander Graham Bell to Mabel Hubbard Bell, November 28, 1900

Volta Bureau, November 28, 1900. DICTATED. Dear Mabel:—

I am mad — whopping mad. Here I have arrived at the Volta Bureau, everything beautifully arranged for me, and lots of things to be done, and I decided that this first day at the Bureau should be given up to you, and you alone. Business letters, Census matters, &c., &c. might all wait, but this day was to be sacred to you. I have collected noted for a volume to you, to be let off the moment I could get at Miss Safford, so today I arranged for her to desert the Census Office, and spend the whole day on a letter to you.

BUT — I had to write to Mr. Booth about the Review that is coming out in a day or two, in a hurry, and I had to give Mrs. Pratt some instructions as to what material to collect for Chapter VII in New York, where she is now. These letters proved longer than I intended and took up more time. However we got them off, press copied and mailed, and then I was setting myself down with a cigar in my mouth to commence writing to you, when — a gentleman for me. Can't see him, tell him I am busy. See what he wants, refer him to Mr. Hitz. But the gentleman did not want to see Mr. Hitz or Miss Safford. He wanted to 2 see the President of the National Geographic Society. Of course this was another matter. He stated also that he had a letter from Prof. Holmes of the National Museum, so of course, my unlighted cigar was put down, off went my dressing gown and slippers, and on went a collar and a pair of cuffs and a decent coat, and I had to brush up before a looking glass, and wodn I went to see the Rev. gentleman.

The usual thing happened — when I go to see people whose names I don't know — you know what I mean — TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS THIS TIME. Don't you think I have reason

Library of Congress

to be mad. My time has all gone, and I don't want to keep Miss Safford here over time, and worse than all my thoughts are all broken up, and my temper — well —

Good night,

Your loving husband Alec. Mrs A. Graham Bell c/o Munroe & Co <u>Paris</u> — France Belongs in drawer 18 DR. BELL' ROOM. Hubbard Memorial Hall 1156 - 16th Street, Washington, D. C. (To be continued in our next).